kindness could justify a stranger in calling the



Over the heads of the musicians in the wall behind the stage is a little baleony which takes the place of the peephole and of the spaces between the wings in our theatres, for there the actors may go to look at the audience and at the performance when they are not employed on the stage. Notther a curtain nor scenes are employed on the stage. Two or three of the actresses are very pretty young women, and one of the actors is a very clever performer, judged from our standpoint. The rest are scarcely as talented as marionettes. I went to the playhouse with a wealthy mer-chant whom I will call Sang-Kee, and who took a keen interest in explaining the Victoria Chinatown to me. It is distinguished above

Chinatown to me. It is distinguished above all other American Chinatowns by the possession of the finest Joss house outside of China. It and its appointments cost \$27,000.

The "Romance of a Poor Young Man" is what I called the play, without regard to the Chinese name, for that was, as you will see, the best title to give it. The poor young hero wore a suit of blue lean of Chinese cut, and coming out through the curtained doorway to the right of the stage walked several times across the stage and back again, to show that he was poor and had to walk around to find something to do. All this he afterward explained in a whining, sing-song yoles, adding that he had, a Cortain conventions of Chinese art hampered suit of blue jean of Chinese cut, and coming out through the curtained doorway to the right of the stage walked several times across the stage and back again, to show that he was poor and had to walk around to find something to do. All this he afterward explained in a whining, sing-song voice, adding that he had good and widowed mother to support. My friend, Mr. Sang-Kee, explained at this point that mothers are, as a rule, always good in Chinese literature and plays. Chinamen must obey their mothers as long as they live he said, and although mothers never do anything but give good advice in plays and starles, they are always made to perform that part laces and fand and although mothers never do anything. The young hero yawned and three wu p his hands in a manner expressive of kreat fatigue, and at the same instant two men, who looked and were dressed precisely as if they had then and the widest musical clamor imaginable ways to the way to the compilment to arrange my feet and knees and skirts very particularly in that way."

After the hero had discovered the tears on the leave of two shells way to the same and then and the wildest musical clamor imaginable to a purport.

After the hero had discovered the tears on the leave of the way to work they are always and stream they may be a support to the same instant two men, who looked and were dressed precisely as if they lade to the compliment to arrange my feet and knees and skirts very particularly in that way."

After the bero had discovered the tears on the leave of the wildest musical clamor imaginable the same instant way and the wildest musical clamor imaginable the same instant two men, who looked the wildest musical clamor imaginable the same instant two men, who looked the wildest musical clamor imaginable the analysis of the same are the same article a

The young here yawned and threw up his hands in a manner expressive of kreat fatigue, and at the same instant two men, who looked and were dressed precisely as if they ladd stepped out of a New York laundry, turned the seats of two chairs toward each other and set up in front of them a pair of curtains fastened to two poles. That means a bed, said my friend Sang-Kee. One of the supers sat down by the musicians, back and to one side of the bed, and, lighting a cigarette, smoked it pleadly, assured that he no mere interfered with or distracted attention from the play than did the galants in Shukespoure's day when they lounged at the side of the stage in front of the players. The other aupe strolled carelossly off the stage. Presently a man dressed as a woman, but very plainly, came on, sweeping his skirts with a richculous barlesque of the motion of a woman's drapery and taking through his nose in extravagant mimiery of a woman's voice, but altogether with such gravity that one could see he thought himself soting finely. "Who is abe?" I asked. "I cannot tell," said Sang-Kee. "until she says who she is." That was always his answer throughout the play, so that the natural inference is that the characters always exhlain themselves and their projects in the drama.

The woman advanced to the front of the stage while the musicians flung their instruments into an ecstasy of what appeared to American cars the most barbarous and unmeledious music. The man with the cymbals clashed them spitcully, the beas drummer pounded like a capet-beater gone mat, the man with the barjo put on high-pressure speed and force, and the fellow with the two-stringed fiddle filled the theatre with what sounded like the death agonies of a wildest.

"Must be some kind of a god," said Mr., Sang-Kee, adding, after listening a moment longer." I thought so; she is a lairy.

When the music and listening a moment longer, it thought so; she is a lairy.

When the most of the interess with a certaint of making the order of the stare. The here awoke, and



was extremely interesting. It was to con expected that these women would pear propossessing—at least not more so as equal number of male mongolians.

COMING TO MOIT STREET,

OUR CHINESE THEATRE TROUPE SEEN IN THE FAR WEST.

A Faint Idea of a Few Hours of Acting in One of Their Plays—A Painter Idea of the Music—Westen and Stage Customs.
VICTORIA, B. C., July 10.—Not the least interesting of the sights in this bretty touristy resort, where the streets are garlanded with roses the year around, is the Chinese theatre just now open for a series of representations by a part of the trough that is soon to open a theatre in New York city. The players are a mixed company headed by some professionals from China, assisted by a few San Francisco amteurs, and some clerks and nartisans who are employed about town in the daytime and assume subcordinate parts at might. The theatre is a baro barnlike house, with a gallery and pit. On one side of the galiery are benches for the women, and opposite are private boxes for the merchanis. The men crowd the house at each performance and six with their hats on smoking stolidly and in silence, except when they bargain with the borys who go among them peddiling candy, cigareties, and tobacco.

One central pendant of lamps lights the house, The stage is a low, broad platform built against a wail in which there are entrance and exit doors at the sides for the eater has a space of about cight or ten feet it wildth and twolve in length. The musicians keep their hafs on or take them off, as they please. One beats a base drum, one works the cymbals, one pleks a banjo with a head no bigger than a good-sized apple, and the last one plays the two-stringed fiddle. Not stretch of courtesy or kindness could justify a stranger in calling the moises they produce by the mame of music.

Willed the burcher was singing that he was a broked apple, and the last one plays the two-stringed fiddle. Not stretch of courtesy or kindness could justify a stranger in calling the noises they produce by the mame of music.

how kindly they may seem to be behaving the audience knows that they are not to be trusted."

While the butcher was singing that he was a butcher the supes put oncy of the two chairs behind the table, and when this had been done the butcher said he must go and open his store. He walked up and down the stage, and then spiddenly discovering the table said; "Here is my store." He raised one hand over his head and made believe knock on an imaginary door in the air is front of him. Then he put the palass of his hands together and flung them apart "as if opening the door," said Mr. Sang-Kee. This done, the butcher sat down behind the table, and the poor young here welked into the store. The hero told the butcher all that the fairy had promised for him, and no sooner had the young man gone away than the wicked butcher took a finger bowl of black paint and painted great lozenge-like tears on the idiotic face of the paper ilon. Why he did this I forgot to inquire, but it evidently fulfilled the fairy's prophecy, as the sequel showed. The hero came in with his mother, and was good enough not to interrupt her while she lectured and counselled him in a tedious monotone in both sollioquy and chanted solo. She sat like a block of wood and delivered herself entirely through her nose. Presently her son led her out and then came back and discovered the tears on the Hon's face. The average American schoolboy of 10 years of age would better simulate astonishment and delight than he did, though he tried very hard to give expression to those emotions. And he was quite as talented an actor as ten of the dezen in the troupa.



After the hero had discovered the tears on the hon's checks, he rushed off the stage, and then amid the wildest musical clamor imaginable two youths bearing banners led the way for a man in flowing brown sleeves and breaches, who declared himself to be the terrible god of the blizzard, the cyclone, and the delinge, about to amuse himself by drowning a large part of China. He pranced about with his legs wide apart on his toes, like a barefooted man on a bot stove, and the musicians played with such vigor that the theatre was filled with a noise like a combination of a boiler shop and a dog pound on drowning day. The eigarettes dropped from the mouths of the musicians, the supos ran up to the balcony to see the terrible spectacle, and the god and his banner bearers flew around until they were wet with perspiration. After this was over the hero and his mother same out and sung about the floods and the necessity for hiring a rowboat. They hired one, consisting of a man who looked like a Chinese tramp, and who had a pole in his hand. The hero and his mother stood shoulder to shoulder, and the boatman jabbed the stage as if he was poling his boat in the water. In the next scene, amid a terrible clamor, the whole available force of the company was mustered on the stage, where they sputtered and waved their arms and gasped for breath in various efforts to indicate that a learful deluge was disturbing them. The god and his banner boys urgod on the elements with hideous faces and violeat scampering about, and finally one actor, a stout and dissipated-looking man of 50, but dressed as a boy, threw up his hands and sank, drowned, upon the stage.

Up to this point if Mr. Sang-Kee had not the stage.

with hideous faces and violent scampering about, and finally one zetor, a stout and dissipated-looking man of 50, but dressed as a bor, threw up his hands and sank, drowned, upon the stage.

Up to this point, if Mr. Sang-Kee had not posted me, I should have supposed the scene to represent a Chinese dance, a view in a mad house, a battle, or any one of a dozen other things; but I never should have guessed that it was the flooding of a section of country.

The here poled himself on the stage, he and his mother each giving a little hop onward every time he put out his pole, and he flung himself on the crowned man and pulled him ashore, afterward splitting violently and wringing his sloeves as if he was scaking wet event to the interior of his lungs. All this was done just as a lot of American children might have acted in childish imitation of similar conditions. After the young here had sung for its minutes to a tune that was already growing very familiar (slace if was only varied by a tremendous clamor when the fairy or god came in), the drowned fat man opened his eyes, recognized his deliverer, and embraced him. In the course of a tedious palaver, in which the rescued old man sald he was 26 years old, and the here said he was 26 years old, and the here said he was two years younger, the years old any brother and we will be rich." Thereupon they embraced then for Lampoor." 'I also sm poor," said the here, 'I have none, but I need them, for Lampoor," "I also sm poor," said the old fellow. 'and I will be your brother and was will be rich." Thereupon they embraced, went down on their knees and took an oath to Joss to be true and loving brothers. This gave the mild and simpering mother a chance she could not neglect, byreading her gown like a hen trailing its wings she sided to a chair, sat down with a smirk on her face, and sang and talked for full ten minutes, while her son and talked for full ten minutes, while her son and talked for full ten minutes, while her son and talked for full ten in the bear and capted to

the palsee needed building, and that whoever succeeded in convincing the King that he could do it might try, but that there would be very little use in trying, since the palsee was a marvel of artistic architecture, and no one nowadays could hope to copy it. The King stroked his beard, and the messenger went forth.

Of course, the rest an American easily guesses. The poor brothers saw the messenger, and read his proclamation banner. The here gave the fairy's charm to his dissipated-looking, but no doubt very honest, adopted brother, who saw the King and secured the contract. In a subsequent seem the adopted brother walked a dozen times up and down the stage to indicate that he was having a long tramp, and finally came to the ruins of the palsed—the same old table, of course. He rubbed the fairy charm (which looked very like a horse chestnut), and wished the castle restored to just what it had been. He waved his hands upward again and again, to make it appear that the palsee was rising in the air, and the two supes came out and put up a bannfar on two poles in front of the table again, this time to indicate that the table again, this time to indicate that the table had grown into a finished palsee as good as naw. In the next seene the King rewarded the brothers by wedding his two young daughters to them—two pretty girls of tender years, who will make a sensation in New York, in Chinatown, if not among the Caucasians.



At this point the Chinese merchant, Mr. Sang-Kee, said that he would be obliged to go back to his store, and I decided to depart with him, particularly as the play was to last until 2 or 3 o'clock the next morning, and I could not com-prehend any part of it without Chinese help. After leaving the play house Mr. Sang-Kee said that the best part of the play was lost to me, as it was no only clothed in the most beautiful lan-guage, but it conveyed the highest conceivable lessons in morals and etiquette.

DAN LAMONT AT HOME

The Home is a Pleasant One, but Modest, as is the President's Secretary. From the Boston Herald.

The Home is a Piesanat One, but Modest, as the President's Bereitary.

One of the most unapprouchable public men in this city of politicians and officeholders of that man of destiny, Grover Clevelsad. And he is a child of destiny siso, for only a few years ago be was running around for items as a reporter on the Albany, papers, and it was while engaged in this wor that Grover Clevelsad. And he is a child of destiny siso, for only a few years ago be was running around for items as a reporter on the Albany, papers, and it was while engaged in this wor that Grover Clevelsad and again. Secretary Lamont lives in a three story brick, house on the north side of I street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, northwest, almost at the interestion of the commonly known as the avenue. The house is unprejentious in appearance, and the secretary would not meet many of his near nelighbors at the swell receptions which he attends during the gas because the word of the commonly known as the avenue, and the first two floors are fronted by time angular bay windows, the cantres of which are surrounded by miniature panes of dark yellow glass, immediately in front of the house is that beautify the capital, this one in particular being a narrow strip of verdancy not more than 200 foot long, and running from a widit of fifty feet to an acute angle. The house is approached by a flight of gray stone stops, trong than 200 foot long, and running from a widit of fifty feet to an acute angle. The house is a ground the particular being a narrow strip of verdancy not more than 200 foot long, and running from a widit of fifty feet to an acute angle. The house is a ground were in the particular being a narrow strip of verdancy not more than 200 foot long, and running from a widit of fifty feet to an acute angle. The house is a provided by a flight of gray stone at the particular being a narrow strip of verdancy not more than 100 foot long, and running from a widit of fifty feet to an acute angle. The house is a fact of the common of the co

ctornal summer ince, are scattered aspendently embroidered red plush hand eased, in the centro of which is a spiendid photograph of the Resident.

He seldent as alle-size crayon portrait of the breity roung mistress of the White House, smiling saucily, not at her lord and umaster, but at a richly fraused smaller photograph of herself on the table opposite her.

If you open the crimson, plush-covered album lying on the table you will see on the first page a very good pleture of Col. Lamont. The two little girls drossed in white and looking out of the front window, in the picture below are his only children. monitioned as being just each of the part of is furnished in the same style as the latter, and an open plano and a sheet of music lying upon it call to mind that Mrs. Lamont is a very creditable musician. A few books and a half dozen papers, two exquisite brass wasses, much bric-à-brac, several family portraits, and a stack of the day's now-papers are noticed at a glanc, into the room, and then as you make a mental note of it, you hear a light step, and the next instant you are its-à-tis with the recoult Administration. Col. Lamont is looking well, and has fattened a little since last fall, when if first mee him. He is a little more than 5 feet 6 inches, and probably weighs about 145 pounds. He has stiff, reddish-brown hair and a heavy red moustache, which is theroughly urique in its way, and stands out horizontally an inch and a half from his upper lip. It appears as energicie as the man himself, and would undoubtedly extend its length but for the constant elipping, of a constant elipping, of a constant elipping, of the distribution of the prevailing fashion, and low shoes. A heavy gold watch chain, plainly designed, ornaments his low-cut vest, and when he goes out he usually done a white plug hat, which in wanter is changed for a black silk one. Of the first has hands and feet are small and bis figure scool, the generally eaves his one, and how the prevailant of the latter, that is, about a hundred letters

THE UMPIRE AND HIS WORK. WHAT A MAN NEEDS TO BE A GOOD

JUDGE OF BASE BALL

Duties. Trinis, and Pay of a High and Lively Judicial Office—A Sear Made by a Brick—Base Ball Earnestness in the West. All through the late autumn and the long winter months and in the early spring, and at odd times during the rest of the year, there is a medium-sized, stocky young man, with blue eyes and a light-brown moustache, who sits at a big desk in the Register's office scribbling away in a fair round hand on folios. He gets about five cents a hundred words, and work is plentiful. The friendly and envious both say that he has a good thing. But he has a better thing besides, both with regard to its pecuniary compensation and the fame it heaps upon him. He is a regular umpire in the National League, and his name is Billy Quinn. It is asserted in some quarters that people have been known to spell his first name with a W, but nobody knows who they are or where they have gone. umpire, and is universally credited with good provent his hair from falling over his eyes and obscuring his view of a rapidly thrown ball, he has had his head mowed so close that if all the hairs were laid end to end they might equal the length of the most precocious member of a sophomore's moustache. The writer found Billy Quinh at his home in Harlem last night and listened to him tell about umpiring.

"The humorists," he said. " greasly exaggerate the dangers and difficulties of an umpire's position, but they do not readize how close they come to hitting the nail on the head at times. It is no easy thing to follow a game through from the beginning to the end and make no mistakes. But I think it is done many, many times, however unwilling the crowd in the grand stand may be to acknowledge it. The umpire necessarily has the best position possible from which to judge of the play, and, knowing the responsibility that rests upon him, to see everything and to see it exactly as it occurs and render an impartial decision. It would seem reasonable to suppose that his judgment would be far better and more trust-worthy than that of any number of men in a partial, interested crowd scattered about.



there should be two umpires to a game. There is some talk of this in earnest among League ball players, and I should not wonder if by another season the second umpire would be introduced. In that case I suppose the work would have to be divided so as to prevent any conflict of judgment arising on points liable to dispute. One umpire, for instance, should look after all points occurring at the home plate, and the other at other points in the field. It has been suggested, too, that two umpires should be employed at each geme to officiate alternately inning by inning."



FOUR BALLS AND THREE STRIKES.

FOUR BALLS AND THREE STRIKES.

"Are most umpires old ball clayers?"

"Yes, I think they are. There are a good number, however, who never hit a ball in their lives. It is not necessary to doing good work as an umpire that a man should have played ball. If a man knows the points of the game and understands the rules there is no reason why he should not make a good umpire; if he has the other qualifications I spoke of. As far has I am concerned, I am a graduate of the field; by that I do not mean that I was a professional player. It is not often that the old players who have become umpires were the best players. I used to play a good deal, and had a fair roputation as a player in this part of the town. They got me to umpire a few games for them here and in New Jersey, and I suppose I must have made a hit, for I soon had considerable businesse in that line, and was lately made a regular umpire.

"An umpire has got to be the tyrant of the field. He must permit no back talk. The base ball associations recognize that this is essential to the success of the game, and they give the umpire final discretion in the matter of imposing fines for all kinds of miscondact on the field, but there is nevertheless no little trouble occasionally arising from the unwillingness of players and managers to submit to the rulings. The worst trouble of all comes from the managers. There are some players from the manager right over. I will illustrate with a case that is most common. Some players can't bat a ball, and they try to keep up a reputation by bluffing. Suppose I call a strike



A CLOSE DECISION. or two on some such follow. He will be likely to turn round and say 'What I' and then proceed to kick against my judgment. In that case I impose a fine. Then the player will go and talk over the manager, and the manager will say; You go ahead. He won't think of fining yon; if he does, I will pay it. That just gives a premium to kickers, for it catirely removes the effect of a penalty for misbehavior. The

amount of the fines vary at the umpire's discretion, from \$3 to \$25. The umpire must notify the Beeretary of the association within twenty-four hours of imposing the fine; if he doesn't, it comes out of his own salary. You can bet I notify him every time."

"What do umpires get for their services?"

"Nieks and small thanks on the part of the spectators and various sums of money from the associations that employ them. In the International League the umpire gets \$250 a month and has to pay his own expenses out of it, hotel bills, car fare, and the like. In the American League send the National League he gets \$200 a month and has his expenses paid for him. So you can see that if he wants to he can lay by nearly the whole of his month's pay. The season lasts about six months, and that would leave him \$1,000 or more clear profit. The other six months of the year he can work at something else. In the Eastgru League a man gets \$1 a same and pays his expenses. When a club is in a strange city the sampire does not have to put up at the same hotel with the players and he is not subject to the rules about getting in at a certain hour of the night. These may be considered additional compensations perhaps for the trying work?

"One rule that I think all good umpires observe, though of course, it is entirely voluntary is to keep away from the players as much mossible. Not all men can discard considerations of friendship or enmity whon a game is in progress, and even if a man can do so it is better not to give the public or the managers any justification for the charge of favoritism or the raverse. When I call play friendship ceases. An umpire has no friends during a game. I have given decisions against my other piayer. He didn't mind. He knew 'twas my business, and he only liked me the better for it. Why, if my father's fortune," said Mr. Quinn, warmly, as if he were one of the Botharchilds. "depended on my giving a decision I knew to be wrong I wouldn't do it. Ball playing has come to be much more than a mere pastime of a s



BALL OR STRIKE?

"I should say it was. When I get through a game I think I am as tired as any of the players. I'm hoarse with hallooing, somewhat worn from being for two hours or more constantly on my feet, varied with an occasional hard run to a base, but wearled most of all by the close attention I have had to give to the play. Two heard it said many a time that the man who sits in his chair all day and thinks or writes does more tiring work than the man who breaks rocks or shovers dirt. I more than half believe that's so, for the strain of watching a game and constantly exercising judgment on balls and strikes is distinctly mental and makes a man feel like taking a good long rost after it. "It don't pay for an umoire to give any attention to the crowd. If he does he won't umpire more than two or three games. It is, however, sometimes advisable that the umpire should fine a player who makes any demonstration calculated to arouse hostility in the crowd against the umpire." "Who is the best umpire in the field to-day?"

however, sometimes advisable that the umpire should fine a player who makes any demonstration calculated to arouse hostility in the crowd against the umpire in the field to-day?"

"Well, I should say Bob Ferguson, though I have seen him give two or three pretty bad decisions. You can't tell what an umpire is worth from seeing him in one game. It may be a simple game with no difficulties, and then the umpire may seem to be all right; but if the game is a difficult one, full of close play and lively work, and the umpire gets through that all right, you may generally depend that he is made of the right stuff."

"Have you ever experienced any rough treatment at the hands of the crowd?"

"Indeed I have. Do you see that scar?" and Mr. Quinn tilted forward his round, cropped head and exhibited a shiny white mark on the lower part of the skull. "I got that from a brick at a Cincinnati and Louisville game in 1881. On that occasion the police had to except the players to and from the field. In the same year Mutrie was managing the Metropolitans, and in a game at Louisville I gave a decision for them that was perfectly fair. Mutrie says he saw a dozen pistols drawn on me from the grand stand. Mutrie, if I remember right, got back to the hotel before the seventh inning. The game had to be interrupted long enough to enable the police to put the ruffians out. It is cheerful to think what might have happened had the eathorities not acted so quickly or had the fellows stayed at the game. There were over 3,000 persons present at that game. They take an interest in base ball there, I tell you. But there is one little element of danger in umpiring that must be apparent to everybody, that of getting hit by the ball. Intent as the umpire is son judging the position of the ball as it passes the plate, it is not easy for him to attend also in all cases to where it goes after it gets by, and the result is he has to do a deal of hopping and dodging. Foul tips when the catcher is close behind the bat are the most dangerous."



BACK TALK.

"I never heard of such a case. Not the slightest approach was ever made to me. I never take a present, so they cannot accuse me of selling out. An unpire is forbidden to bet or express an oplaidn. Who is going to win to-day? I have often been asked. I am sorry, my friend, but I don't know and cannot tell you, is my invariable roply to such a question. The game of base ball is en as high a plane of honesty as any sport in America. In the past there have been charges, you know, that the olayers themselves have sold out; but I doubt if such charges were ever really justified by the facts. And while there may have been instances of incompetent umpires. I do not believe that there have been officials who were intentionally dishonest. An umpire who is not determined to do what's right because it is right, would never be such a fool as not to see that honesty is the best policy for him. With thousands of critical observers in the seats at every game it would be impossible for an umpire to risy tricks with his decisions for very long, and he would see that to keep his place he must remain strictly square in performing his official duties. But I am convinced that the professional umpires of to-day are naturally honest and that the crowd is mistaken when it thinks otherwise."

## OFFENSIVE NEWTOWN CREEK.

A Nose-hardened Brakeman Accidentally Makes a Discovery.

The quall bave begun whistling in the hedges on Long Island, and summer travel is at its height. Hotels and boarding houses as far out as Easthampton are erowded, and the regular trains are trequently unable to carry the vast number of trunks checked for the beaches. The odor factories along the Newtown Creek have resumed operations, too, with all their old-time vizor, and are ably backed by several dredging machines, that are apparently digging new shannels for the nafarious stream. Travellers who encounter the combined effect for the first time receive a distinct shock of surprise and dignist, and wilt incontinently. The experienced hands hold their noses at the critical points. It is not an unusual thing to see a whole car load of passengers holding their noses, or with their heads burled in their handkerchiefs in apparent srief, as the train approaches the cometeres. Even the hardened trainmen are compelled to dodge some of the smells in self-defence.

"That's how I found out," said a brakeman yestorday, "that spesking through your nose. I said a firm grasp of the offended member he yelled out the name of the next sixtion." Fresh Pond," with a genuine down-East twing that left no doubt as to the correctness of his discovery. with all their old-time vizor, and are ably

First Saleslady—Mario!
Second Saleslady—Lam here.
Are you has?
"Yes.
"Where is the other saleslady?"
"She has not come in yet. What do yo
"I want some one to go and ask the he can change a one-hundred-dollar hill

Petats from an Observer who has Shaved his Fellows for Thirty Years. "It is not true that peachy-checked boys

are the easiest to shave," said one of the offi-cers of the Barbers' Union, who has worked at his trade over thirty years. "The easiest men to shave are fat men. The fatter a man is the less work it is for a barber to shave him. It is not the size of a man's face so much or the strongth of his beard as the chance a barber has to get at it. When a man is thin and the bones of his face stick out at angles a barber must be careful or he will run his razor through the skin by trying to cut too long and wide at a stroke. With a thin man he must go along a little at a time, while on a fat man he fakes a heavy razor with a wide edge and mows

the beard off. "Boys are not easy to shave well. The hale on their face has no strength, and the razor glides over it without taking it off, or the

on their face has no strength, and the razor glides over it without taking it off, or the barber leaves patches which he doesn't notice. The sharper a razor is the worse it is to shave fuzz with R. It takes some time for the fuzz to toughen, and until ittonghens and has some resistance to it the barber is bothered in shaving. It is not so much the strength of the beard that causes trouble in shaving as it is the tenderness of the sain. The skin of boys and young men is more tender than the skin of older mea. That makes the barber take more care to avoid cutting through. A tough beard on a tough face is not so bad as an easy beard on a tough face is not so bad as an easy beard on a tough face is not so bad as an easy beard on a tender face.

"Red beards are worst. I do not mean auburn beards if have an auburn beard myself, but those red beards that grow out like wire and have thin skin under them. There are black beards that are astough as those wiry red ones, but a man with a tough black beard usually has a tough skin, and you can mow the hair off him, while red-bearded men have cranky skins. It is better to have the same barber shave you, on account of the peculiarities of hair and skin that every man has. The hair of the face does not grow in an even grain, and no barber who shaves you the first time will take it just right. If you have a tough skin, improper shaving will not matter so much; but if your skin is tender, little plumples will break out where the razor went the wrong way. Then, a barber becomes acquainted with the soft and hard spots of your face, and makes allowances. It is batter to have a fairir good barber shave you steadily than to change around among the best.

"Curly hair is caster the cut than straight."

spots of your face, and makes allowances. It is botter to have a fairly good barber shave you steadily than to change around among the best.

"Curly hair is casier to cut than straight hair because it is softer. The softer and finer hair is the less work it is to cut it. Most people think that curly hair is hard to cut, but that depends on the toughness of it. Some hair is so tough that it blunts the serissors. The oftener hair is cut, the harder it is to cut it. Black or red hair is the harder it is to cut it. Black or red hair is the hardest to cut, as the hair is stronger. Fair, curly hair is easiest. It is a great deal with hair cutting as with shaving. The barber who knows about you will give you better satisfaction than the barber who doesn't.

"There is one thing about barbers that I have often wondered over. There are more baid barbers in proportion than there are baid men in any other business. I do not know why barbers become baid. Perhaps it is worry, or, more likely it is thought. Barbers are great thinkers. Their toil at shaving or cutting hair is, to a certain extent, mechanical, and it leaves the mind free. That may account for the number of baid barbers, but I have nover been able quite to explain it. Barbers used to wear their hair long, and take great care in having each lock oiled and carefully curled, but only some of the old-time barbers do that now. The new barbers have become dandies, and wear their hair short. They are too careful about their personal appearance.

"Preachers take more care of their hair than anybody else, and none of them wear long hin. They have all kinds of beards and hair, just as other men, but they arrange their hair and beards differently. Now, there isn't any man that I would rather have shaved than Henry ward Beecher. He had a nice, fat, easy face, But Talmage—well, he's too thin in the face, and his lower law is not smooth enough. There are angles in the jaw bones, and I'd bo afraid to sorape the skin off one of them. Catholic priests are seldom bald, especially

bis hair brushed then instead of looking after it himself.

"Newspaper men take less care of their hair than men in any other business. They wear it cut short to save them the time and trouble of brushing it. Men who work on newspapers are a short-haired race.

"Storekeepers, except in the dry goods line, do not wear short hair. The further up in the store you get the longer is the hair worn. The clerks and salesmen have short spruce hair, while the heads of the firms could tickle their noses with their back hair.

"Bartenders and actors are among the men who travel on their personal appearance, but they do not impart sufficient individuality to their hair. They give the whole care of their head over to some barber who possibly is not competent for the task. A man should take an interest in his own hair. It is something to be thought over and to be made something of. A man should try different arrangements of his hair and beard to see which are most becoming, and should consult with his barber as he does with his physician. A barber cannot do what's best for a man unless the man takes a personal interest in it. The owner of the hair should supply the fullest information to the barber, who then can act with intelligence."

## COURTSHIP IN GREENLAND.

Ardent Lovers Must Sometimes Find It Vexatious to Have to Employ a Go-between.

The preacher is invariably resorted to, both by young men and maidean as the matrimoulal agent. A young men ones to the missionary house and says to him. "I want to marry."
"Rhom?" sake the missionary. "Have you any one in mind!"
Yes, "answers the lover, "but she will not be minded."

him to mart to marry. "Have you any one in mind?" asks the missionary. "Have you any one in mind?"

"Yes." answers the lover. "but she will not have me. I want you to speak to her."

"Have you not spoken for yourself?"

"Many times, but she always says "No."

"That is nothing," says the pastor; "you know the ways of maldens. Does she like you?"

"It is difficult to find out. She will tell you."

The pastor accordingly sends for the girl, who comes willingly enough knowing what the message means.

"Well, my Camphrer." he observes. "It is time you sloud think of marriare."

I never mean to marry. Is the invariable and continever mean to marry. Is the invariable and contine the lover praise. He is strong, good-looking, kindly; he caught two fine whales when his companious took neas, or wantever else can be said to his reports. After the catalogue of his merits has been reclied, the girl replies:

"But I think him a good-for-nothing."

Alt, well: asys the missionary, "thou are not wise. The well asys the missionary, thou are not wise. After the catalogue of his merits has been reclied, the girl replies:

"But I think him a good-for-nothing."

Alt, well: asys the missionary, "thou are not wise. The marriage of his merits has been reclied, the girl replies which had been as the him. with him with a strong the him the presence of the merits had been the him that he had not have come if him had not thought of accessing him and that mething is wanting but to ask the bleading of tood upon their unloca.

The marriage, carrousive enough, assully takes place upon the very day on which the bride has emphatically protested that she will aver the her the bride produced.

Lightning Frenks.

of Lake Clear. Fin. but struck his barn and killed all his stock.

Join Lampert and his dog were killed by lightning white tending sheep on the ranch of Dr. Welch, at Greeley, tol.

Lightning strack the powder mill at Streator. Ill., and it blew up prempty, smassing things for haif a mile around.

A pitchfork carried over the shoulder of William Casselman of Gloversylle, N. Y., daring a thunder atorm, drew the lightning and cost him his life.

William Bowen and his sisterin law, Miss Einnice Me-Kenzir, were instantly killed by lightning at Palestine. Tex., while taking testing under a large pine trae.

Heavy rain put out the fire caused by lightning that struck Thomas Tower's barn at Hocky Mount, N. C., but the lightning had already killed two horses and an vx.

The entire family of Merchith Mensell of Pickeps The entire family of Meredith Mensell of Pickers county, S. C., was killed by lightness while during. The family consisted of Mr. Nensell, his wife, and four children.

oren.
Lightning stunned the stallion Red Jacket, belonging to James Price of Farmington, Ga., and he has been as dorle us a lamb ever since. No one was known to ride him before. cares upon the floor, but neither of the birds in the cages was injured.

An oak stanting in a cemetery at Mount Floarant. Tenn, afforded shelter in a storm to nine negrees who had lest buried a friend. Lightning struck the tree and killed them all.

While Charley Spencer of Milwaukee was fishing lightning struck him, and tore the cichles completely from one side of the bedr, cuttieng them as neatly in two as it the job had been done with a Audic.

Lightning fore out the whole side of the Whiew Jones's house at South Solon. O. and revealed the wide with her stree children huddled depicher in the most adject terror. None of them was injured, however.

When Lightning struck the New Empland House at New Milford it passed completely around the collar of it. O. Warner, who was seased on the planan giving him for a time a landsome necklace of bulls fame.

for a time a liandsome necklace of blue flame.

When lightning struck the harn of James Smith of Mariot, Ind. he was stading between his two horses with three high meliny around their feet. At the flack off the animals dropped dead, while Smith was entirely unbarened.

Lagbraing tore a large eak tree on the premises of John Machie, at Cuthbert, the, into Linding wood and sent a must stad to no to its trees, but the mile soon recovered, kirked a wagon into bits, and was otherwise very lively.

A passenger on any of the Coney Island railroads, when passing though the vegetable wilderness of Kings county, will never fail to observe the pleasant succession of park-like groves which are spread out in every direction. He will see also many dwellings that are suggestively pastoral in their appearance. But he will see others, again, that look decidedly

KINGS COUNTY FARMING.

PROFITS MADE FROM THE SOIL CLOSE

UPON THE CITY'S BORDER.

Farmer Rubbard's Legacy of Eighty Acres

-The Money in Cabbages—Cost of Labor
and Ferthiners—The Market Gardeners.

monopolistic." with their broad versudas columns, bay and aerial windows and ornate roofs. If not to the menor born and familiar with the customs of the suburbs, he will be likely to think the groves the neglected enclosures of some "land monopolist," the hum-ble dwellings the cottages of the market gardeners, and the more pretentious structures the homes of opulent tradesmen from the city. But he will be generally mistaken if he indulges in any such conception of the country through which he is passing. The wood land and the great houses are only the signs that the era of large farms has not yet passed away, even on the borders of the metropolis, and that many farmers living within cannon shot of the City Hall can yet afford to indulge in the luxury of something very suggestive of private parks, and to live externally in a style of quite patrician elegance.

During the dog days, and especially during

such unhappy dog days as the current summor has furnismed, affected with a veritable attack of rathes, the jot of the kings county farmer will seem to the sweltering inmabitants of the motropolis the attanment of a perfected Nirvana. Almost within hall of the great city, when we all know how to sppreciate when the dog star no longer insists upon rising and going to sleep with the sun, he is yet rural and retired in all his surroundings. True, he must learn to bear a few crosess. The nomadie small boy from Brooklyn is ubiquitous; and it can narrly have escaped observation that there is no such brand of apples as New Lots pippins known upon the market. There is a melancholy absence of Iruit trees all through kings county, some of the farmers declaring that they have been obliged to cut down valuable trees inherited from their forefathers to save their crops from being tramped out of sight. But this is only one of the thorns growing upon the stem of a very frastrant and boautiful rose. In k Rings county farmer may employ all the year round the alternate rural, escentic trees inherited from their forefathers to save their crops from being tramped out of sight. But this is only one of the thorns growing upon the stem of a very frastrant and boautiful rose. In k Rings county farmer may employ all the year round the alternate rural, escentic trees inherited from their forefather of the kings county farmer may employ all the year round the alternate rural, escentic trees the proposition of the interior can only indulge by becoming nomadic, and pulling longer purse strings of the interior can only indulge by becoming nomadic, and pulling longer purse strings of the interior can only indulge by becoming nomadic, and pulling longer purse strings of the fundamental pulling longer purse strings and the season be only ordinariy favorabl

The barn bears the date 1809 on one of its substantial cross beams. The farm comprises eighty acres, and its cultivation costs the labor of about twenty hands, who receive in wages at the highest rates, with board, \$20 per month. But a considerable number of these employees are boys, working at very much lower wages. There are also four good market wagons, as solid and substantial as \$350 will buy, and eight good horses. These horses must be kept very constantly at work, either on the farm or on the road, marketing products or hauling manure. They must be stall fed, therefore, all the year round—a matter of small moment, however, when there is no land to be wasted in pasturage. Added to this there is the inchential and large expense of fortilizers. This is estimated at \$50 per acre. These are the three chief items of expenditure.

To reach an estimate of cost we must consider that twenty hands on an eighty-acre farm gives a tarm hand to each four acres. But it will not do to make the estimate on the entire farm. Not more than sixty acres may be planted to vegetables in any season, and this would give one farm hand to each three acres cultivated. At this rate, one-third the money naid directly in wages to each hand, as expended in board, would have to be deducted from the gross product of each acre in the three acres which he is supposed to represent. Were his entire cost \$30 per month, for a season of ilve months, the total amount would be \$150, making the total cost of labor \$50 per acre. To the amount must be added for each acre a proportional share of the cost of labor and fertilizers combined about \$100 per acre. To the amount must be added for each acre a proportional share of the cost of labor and fertilizers combined about \$100 per acre. To the amount must be added for each acre a proportional share of the cost of labor and fertilizers combined about \$100 per acre. To the amount must be added for each acre a proportional share of the cost of labor and entire farm on a season of its profits.

You would su

William Williamson died on July 1, at Bethel Me, aged 101 years.
When John Bowney died recently in East Toledo, Ohio he was 108 years of age.
At the Harlen Police Court a woman was recently brought up for drunkenness who is 102 years of age.

age.

Probably the oldest man in the State of Tennessee is Henry Clegry of Neige county, who is 105 years of age, and still in the best of health.

still a great lover of music and performs beautifully on the plane.

John d. Whipple of Rockland. Mo., was 100 years old on June 10, and attributes his good health and great long-rity to always eather and drinking according to inclusation.

Aunt Rachel Entherford of Summit, Mo., is 01 years of age and has 57 grap-lehildren, and 100 great-grap-lehild-dren. She is an invelorate smoker, and a wreath of smoke always encircies her head.

Mrs. Betsy Fairfield of Haydonville. Mass. is 102 years of ago. Her mother lived to be 50, a sister 22, a bruther 38, and another brother living is 87. She was a regular dorrespondent with friends of her carrier days until the was 5.